The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XII. QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1896.

XMAS...

CARDS...

AND...

BOOKLETS.

A fine line of...

BOOKS...

For boys and girls

Toy Picture-Books

(A large assortment)

PHOTO FRAMES

And numerous other articles suitable for Christmas Gifts . . .

A few Chinese Lily bulbs left; only 10c each.

AT

J. A. Unsworth & Co.'s

DRUG STORE,

QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T.

S. H. Caswell & Co.,

BANKERS,

Financial and Insurance Agents

COLLECTIONS SOLICITED—RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.

Five Per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposit Accounts.

CORRESPONDENTS:
MOLSON'S BANK, Winnipeg.
MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA, Toronto.

Cheques and Drafts for all parts of the World Bought and Sold.

Qu'Appelle Station. - - Assa.

NEW MEAT MARKET

GEO. AMBLER

Has re-opened his Meat Market

Beef by the Pound or Quarter, 4½ cents.

Quality unsurpassed. Give me a call—money or no money. Prices to suit the times. Also, a Fine Lot of Boots & Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Mitts, Gloves, Etc., going cheap. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE. Coal Oil.

There's Nothing Like Leather!

I have just receive a consignment of

SHOE LEACHER, SOLE LEATHER, LEATHER SHOESTRINGS, LEATHER FOR BELT LACING, SHOE THREAD, KNIVES, Etc. In fact everything requisite in the leather line. Repairing done neatly, cheaply and expeditiously. Don't be leather headed, but give me a call. Close prices, wholesale and retail. Yours for Leather, G. M. BAILEY, Pacific Ave., Qu'Appelle.

Dressmaking

THE undersigned is prepared to do dressmaking at her home, or will go out sewing by the day. Please give me a trial.

3tf MISS C. HARDY, Qu'Appelle Sta.

REMOVED.

I HAVE REMOVED to the old Milliken store where I shall be pleased to meet old customers and all new ones who may favor me with their custom. I have a new and fresh stock, consisting in part as follows: ICING SUGAR, and Groceries of all kinds, FRUIT (fresh, canned and dried), Butter, Eggs, and a variety of Vegetables. Give me a call. MRS. E. AMBLER.

STRAYED.

FROM ROSE HILL, QU'APPELLE Station, about the first of Oct., two horses. One a sorrel colt coming 3 years old, small white star on forehead, white hind feet; the other a chestnut, white stripe on face, grey patch on off hip. Anyone giving information leading to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

J. P. CREAMER, V.S.,
6-1m Qu'Appelle Station.

Live Hogs Wanted

FOR prices and particulars apply at once to R. JOHNSTON,
2-tf Qu'Appelle Station.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD,

House, Sign and Carriage Painter.

Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining . .

ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

QU'APPELLE STATION and INDIAN HEAD.

A REDUCTION...

In the price of O. & Q. L. Co. lands by payment in shares, the par value of which is $40, the present purchasing price of which is about 70c per share, thereby reducing the schedule price about 50 per cent. Loans can be had for the purpose of paying for the larger portion of these shares at 8 per cent. Apply early as these lands are being pushed on the market.

J. DOOLITTLE, ...AGENT

ALSO

Appraiser for the North of Scotland Loan and Mortgage Company . . . . . .

MacCaul & Harvey

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS

Dealers in every description of PINE, DOUGLAS FIR, SPRUCE AND MOUNTAIN FIR

LUMBER

SHINGLES, LATH, SASH, DOORS, AND all other building material, and Blacksmith Coal.

N.B.—We pay for cash. Our prices cannot be beaten. Get our quotations before purchasing elsewhere.

H. BRAY,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

QU'APPELLE STREET,

QU'APPELLE STATION.

DRESSED : PORK : AND : POULTRY BOUGHT : AND : SOLD.

CUSTOM SOLICITED

NEW STOCK

—OF—

FURNITURE

Lounges, Chairs, Window Shades, Etc,

Have begun to arrive.

CALL AND SEE US.

FULL STOCK OF

+ OATMEAL +

OGILVIES' AND

FORT QU'APPELLE

+ FLOUR +

Oats, Bran, Etc.

G. H. V. BULYEA

S. H. COLLINS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

Qu'Appelle Street,

QU'APPELLE STATION, - - ASSA.

Repairing done on short notice.

C. BABBIT,

AGENT FOR

NEW SINGER VIBRATOR SEWING MACHINE.

Sewing Machine and Gun Oil. Watchmaker and Jeweller. Sewing Machines and Guns Repaired on shortest notice. Qu'Appelle Station Assa.

G. E. SHAW. T. COWAN.

SHAW & COWAN,

Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers

Horseshoeing and all Repairing done on shortest notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

QU'APPELLE STATION, Assa.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

AT THE OLD STAND NEAR THE Mill, on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Graham flour a specialty.

8-6m. E. G. BOYCE.

LEGAL.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

WM. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.

INDIAN HEAD, Assa.

Office—Northeast room over A. J. Osment's store.

MEDICAL.

DR. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

W. HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Qu'Appelle Station. Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.

MUSIC.

VERNON BARFORD, Qu'Appelle Station (late organist St. Edmund Hall, Oxford), is prepared to give lessons on the pianoforte and Organ. Terms on application. 48-tf

QU'APPELLE VALLEY

FLOUR : MILLS,

(Established 1884).

FORT QU'APPELLE.

GRISTING

HUNGARIAN PATENT STRONG BAKERS, GRAHAM } FLOUR

BRAN, SHORTS, CHOP, CRACKED WHEAT.

Chopper for Grinding Feed Stuffs.

Full supply always on hand at BULYEA'S store, Qu'Appelle Station.

Support Local Industry.

JOYNER & ELKINGTON, PROPRIETORS.

WE BELIEVE IN

PRINTERS' INK

Therefore we advertise our Xmas goods. Come and see them.

A. G. Orchard. Indian Head.

CITY MEAT MARKET

Scott & Johnston,

(Successors to W. H. Bell.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Butchers

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, AND POULTRY.

Fresh Lake Superior Herrings.

Main St., Qu'Appelle Station. Assa

Merchant Tailors

IF YOU WANT A GOOD FITTING SUIT OF CLOTHES, CALL ON . . .

J. H. Brethauer & Co.,

Who have got

THE BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE

Samples on the market.

Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

ASTRAY.

ONE Yearling Steer came into my herd. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

MAT. BRENNAN,
9-11 Blackwood, Assa.

WANTED.

A PARTNER with a small capital to push a good paying business, or will sell out at a reasonable figure. For further particulars apply to this office. 1-tf

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership hitherto existing between Scott & Johnston, butchers, Qu'Appelle, will be dissolved on Jan. 1st, 1897. All accounts owing to said firm must be settled by that time.

Qu'Appelle, Dec. 17, 1896. 10

BY RAIL, STEAMER LAKE, WAGNER'S GUIDE

A CHURN THAT CHURNS IN ONE MINUTE.

I have been in the dairy business all my life and have many times churned for an hour before butter would appear, so that when I heard of a churn that would churn in a minute, I concluded to try it. Every day for a week I used it, and not only could I churn in a minute, but I got more and better butter than with the common churn. This is very important information to butter makers. The churn works easily and will churn an ordinary churning in less than 60 seconds. I have sold two dozen of these churns within the past month. Every butter maker that has seen the churn in less than a minute bought one. You can obtain all desired information regarding the churn by addressing J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo., and they will give you prompt and courteous attention. A Dairyman.

—THE—

Qu'Appelle : Progress

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

At the Printing Office, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa., N.W.T., Canada.

Subscription Price $1 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid

S. T. SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business cards as per arrangement according to space.

Transient Ads. such as Local Notices, By-Laws, Tenders, Notices of Meetings, etc., 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents each subsequent insertion, solid nonpareil measure.

Reading notices in local columns 10 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Found, Astray, etc., 50c for first insertion, 25c for each subsequent insertion. This class of ads. must be accompanied by cash to insure publication.

Church Notices and Society Entertainments from which a revenue is to be derived will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

Rates for Commercial, Contract and Permanent advertisements will be furnished on application.

A liberal commission allowed to parties willing to act as agents for us. Write for terms.

S. T. SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1896.

Agriculturists need not fear that there will be any decline in the price of wheat for some time to come. American corn is pouring into India, and when we remember that the area at the present time affected by the scarcity comprises a population of about 72,000,000, it is obvious that the supplies required to stave off famine must be enormous. Briefly the situation is as follows: Unlike our own country India produces two crops of wheat in the year, one harvested in the spring and the other in the autumn. The autumn crop is sown in summer, but the spring crop is sown in the winter. The autumn crop in the present famine area has practically failed already, and unless rain falls during the next two months the spring crop will fail also. Of the vast population of India, numbering 300,000,000, 80 per cent belong to the agricultural classes. The interesting part about the natives is that the density of the agricultural population varies according to the rain in each district. Wherever the rain is heavy and regular the wheat crop is pretty certain, and the population is correspondingly thick; where irregular and scarce it is correspondingly sparse. The difficulties in both cases are almost equal in times of famine. It is difficult to get food for the people where the population is thick, while the difficulty of distribution applies where the population is thin. Thanks to the lessons of experience, to the enormous increase of irrigated land, and to the trebling of the railway mileage, it is possible now to mobilise the forces of civilization and to avert the terrible calamity of death by starvation.—English Exchange.

Here's a hint for Canadian railway authorities. An exchange says: "The Railroad Commission of Mississippi has ordered a reduction of freight rates averaging about 20 per cent over all the lines of the State, about 2,500 in all. This is in face of a protest that the lines have now great difficulty in meeting their fixed charges, but it seems to be a settled policy in American railway management to make the fixed charges absorb everything loose." The farmers of the Northwest would appreciate a similar reduction; and unless action is taken in the direction, the government should pass an amendment to the general railway act, so as to give parliament power to revise and regulate transportation charges.

AT STITTSVILLE!

The Town's Leading Merchant Sold Up

Rheumatism in various forms is one of the most common diseases there is. Its prime cause is from impure blood and a broken down system. In the limbs it is painful; in most of the internal organs dangerous, and in the heart often fatal.

The experience of Mr. S. Hoag, the well known general merchant of Stittsville, is interesting:

"Last winter I was badly afflicted with rheumatism. I decided to try Dr. Chase's Pills. To my surprise I got immediate relief, and before I had used one box my affliction was gone. I was also troubled with kidney disease for years, and at intervals of three or four weeks would be laid up with a severe attack of either. I may add that Dr. Chase's Ointment for piles and skin diseases is just as effective as are Chase's Pills for blood troubles. I have a clerk who suffered terribly from itching piles. He tried Chase's Ointment and in a few days was completely cured."

All Dealers and Manufacturers. Before & Co., manufacturers, Toronto. 25c.

Chase's Liniment and Turpentine for colds, bronchitis and consumption. Sure cure. 25 cents.

ANOTHER SMART WOMAN.

My husband is poor but proud and he does not want me to work; as I have nothing to do I got restless, and after reading in your paper Mrs. Russell's experience selling soothing flatirons I concluded I would try it. I wrote to J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo., and they treated me so nicely that I felt very much encouraged. As soon as I got my sample iron I started out and sold 3 from the first day, clearing $12. I had a not sold less than eight any day since, and one day I sold 17. I have now $225 clear money, and my husband does not know I have been working, but I am afraid he will be mad when I tell him. Have I done right, or should I quit work and leave him to struggle alone? An Anxious Wife.

You are doing just right, your husband should be proud of you, go right ahead and show the world what an energetic woman can do. That self-heating iron must be a wonderful seller as we hear of so many that are succeeding selling it.

Spencerville Splashes.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

We extend our sympathy to the young man who wished the threshing to continue.

Miss Emma McMichael has been visiting at the Syndicate for the past week.

Mr. Sam Bailey paid Spencerville a visit on Monday last.

Doubtless the jumper which has the habit of avoiding the hollows and only touching on the hill tops will so it be seen again wending its way south-west, and the trail to the broncho post will be better broken in future.

Miss C. Hardy and Miss Bessie McMichael were observed driving south the other day. We wonder if they were collecting for the bachelors of our vicinity. They say they did well for a start. At the first house they got a couple of pairs of blankets. Keep going.

We advise the people of Spencerville to get in a good stock of coal oil. The missionary collectors are out.

Two young ladies and a gentleman while driving to a party had the misfortune to meet with what might have proved a serious accident. Their horse, while crossing the dam, became unmanageable and succeeded in kicking the dashboard off the jumper.

Mr. S. Bailey gave a party at the Syndicate on Wednesday evening last, at which a number of friends and neighbors were present and enjoyed a good time. We had great sympathy for the mock modest young lady. She will never smile again.

Since pears are the go, would they not have gone better had they been brought to the syndicate and thawed?

Whom in Spencerville can syllabify the word conundrum?

(From another correspondent.)

On Dec. 9th a birthday party was held at the Syndicate; games and refreshments were indulged in to the fullest extent.

Did anybody see a dashboard lying on a trail?

Our collectors for Star's Point church are on the warpath.

One of our esteemed young bachelors intends taking a trip down east shortly. Is it to be or not to be; that is the question.

Storms keep a lot of our young people away from church.

Sam B. paid Mount Prospect a visit on Dec. 7th. His prospects are good.

Threshing is all over now in this district.

Our next meeting of the temperance society will take place at the end of this month.

Keslo.

The new Methodist church at this place was dedicated last Sunday, Dec. 13th. The services were conducted by Rev. T. Argue of Manson, chairman of the district, assisted by Revs. T. E. Holling of Wolseley, W. C. Bunt, Qu'Appelle, T. Hodgins, pastor of the circuit, and Revs. McAfee and McLeod, Presbyterian ministers. An excellent choir also was provided for the occasion. On Monday evening a tea was given. At each of the three services held on Sunday and at the tea large congregations assembled to participate in these very enjoyable and impressive services. The financial results of the collections and tea were about $150.

The building is a credit to this enterprising community; it has a stone basement, with an eleven foot ceiling, upon which a solid brick building stands. It is heated throughout by a furnace; the windows are artistic in design with stained glass; the seats comfortable and complete in their arrangement, and the carpet on the platform is beautiful. In fact, all through, both the building and furnishings are all that could be desired. Its value is about $4,000, most of which is provided for. The Presbyterians will worship in the church each Sunday in the morning, a union school will be held in the afternoon and the Methodist service will be held in the evening.

The Hotels.

Queen's: C. Grey, A. Baxter, G. Rubler, Winnipeg; A. Bell, Smith's Falls; H. Bun. Const. Bennett Regina; H. Walker, Egg Lake; T. Scott, Poplar Plains; E. Anderson, Edgeley; J. Wylie, Toronto; E. F. Cody, Brandon; C. McLean, Sunny Brae; J. Bach, Sunny South.

Leland: Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland, Deep Lake; J. C. Givins, D. F. Dickson, W. J. Pennington, A. McDonald, J. M. Scott, V. Wetmore, G. E. Betts, Winnipeg; J. D. McAra, P. F. Size, W. D. Cowan, Wm. Henderson, Regina; R. Townsend, W. E. Rudd, Fort Qu'Appelle; W. J. Davidson, McLean; W. Graham and wife, Pile Hills; S. Chopick, Pilot Butte.

Indian Head Municipal Election

The Indian Head municipal elections took place on Monday. Reeve Stephens was elected by acclamation, but the councillors went to the polls, with the following result: Braithwaite, 113; Ewart, 151; Stibbart, 101; Hubbs, 115; Worden, 125. Stibbart was defeated.

St. Peter's Women's Guild.

A box has arrived from England containing pretty and useful articles suitable for Christmas presents, to be seen at Mrs. B. Harvey's on Friday and Saturday, the 18th and 19th, from 2 o'clock. Mrs. B. Harvey, secretary-treasurer.

To the Policy Holders of the Confederation Life.

Mr. A. D. Dixon having resigned the agency for this district, Mr. S. H. Caswell has been appointed agent, to whom all premiums are payable.

A. W. H. MARKLEY, General Agent.

Qu'Appelle Markets.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1, 57c.; No. 2, 54c.; No. 3, 46c. Oats, 20c.

FLOUR—Hungarian, $2.35; Strong Bakers, $2.15; XXXX, $1.90; Rolled oats, $2.00; Granulated oats, $2.25; Cornmeal, $2.75.

PROVISIONS—Eggs, 25c; Butter, 15 to 20c. Lard, 12½c; Cheese, 12½c.

CATTLE—Live weight, fine export, 3½c; butchers, 2 to 2½c; Hogs, 2½ to 3c; Sheep, 3c; Lambs, $2 to $3 each. Calves, 7c.

MEAT (retail)—Beef, 5 to 10c; pork, 10c; mutton, 10 to 15c; lamb, 12½ to 15c; veal, 7 to 12½c; pork sausages, 10c; Bologna sausage, 12½c; corned beef, 6 to 10c; pickled pork, 10 to 12½c; dry salt bacon, 10c; breakfast bacon and hams, 12½ to 15c; spiced roll, 12½c.

FISH—Herrings, 35c; Finnan Haddie, 12½

ONIONS—$1.50 per bush.

POTATOES—15c per bush.

Cabbage, 1c per lb., Cauliflower, 30 to 50c a doz., Celery 75c per doz. bunches.

HAY, $3 a ton; wood, $3 to $3.50 a cord.

Green hides are now being bought.

Coal—Anthracite, $9.25; Oak, $6.50.

—On the crest of the wave of success is THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, Montreal, a paper too well known to need any description. THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR has a superbly beautiful premium picture this season for all new and renewal subscribers. It is entitled "The Orphan's Prayer." THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, together with THE QU'APPELLE PROGRESS and the premium plate may be secured for $1.75 by remitting direct to this office.

IT STRIKES HOME!

Chase's Ointment Cures All Skin Irritation.

GRACIE AITON.

Of the many skin diseases one may be afflicted with, the worst and most common is Eczema. The most effective remedy so far discovered for this is Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never failed in a known case. A dreadful eruption of eczema on the face of little Gracie Aiton, aged three and a half, was a dreadful sufferer from eczema for three years. We tried a number of alleged cures and several doctors but all without effect. Her face was literally a red sore. Her little body was entirely covered with pus. One day our local druggist Mr. W. E. Thistle recommended me to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. I did so and four boxes effected a complete cure and saved our child."

Dr Chase's Ointment is just as effective for piles, salt rheum and sores of all descriptions. For sale by all dealers and Edmanson Bates & Co. manufacturers, Toronto: price 60 cents.

There is nothing to equal Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for severe colds and lung troubles. Large bottle 25 cents.

Te dulce Amabile lauda.

I sing the praise of the glorious girl
Whom I met in South Qu'Appelle,
Whose smile would make bright a starless night
Or enliven a hermit's cell.

There is no rhyme for the glorious girl,
And no jingle needeth she,
For she carries about in her own sweet self
The soul of poesie.

Her voice and laugh are good to hear
As when on a frosty night
The chime of sleigh bells tinkling clear
Is heard in the keen moonlight.

Of course she can flirt a little bit;
But her grateful victims know
That when they go down they are only hit
By Cupid's most harmless bow.

To foe or friend a hand she will lend
If the case be worth the while;
She will help an old bird on a dark come road
Or a lame dog over a stile.

If I were a younger by thirty years
I would give my moustache a curl
And—By jove! the old bird has found a word
To rhyme with the glorious girl.

Saint Anne, Dec. 17, 1896. —K.

Indian Head Items.

We understand that Boyd & May have dissolved partnership, and the hotel is now under the control of W. R. Boyd.

Wood is very scarce here at present, but there's lots of coal.

One of our business men noticed a swallow on one of our streets on Wednesday. It is a bad time for such birds to be out.

Mr. J. Gibbon, inspector for the Lake of the Woods Milling Co., passed through here last week for Winnipeg.

A. D. Dickson, A. Gray, S. T. Scott, A. Hollingshead and G. Bailey were in town Tuesday.

Bring along your cutters, jumpers and buggies and get them painted by A. Hollingshead, Qu'Appelle, or by E. Robinson, Indian Head.

Wheat is still on the move.

A Much Congratulated Paper.

The Montreal "Witness", this being its jubilee year, has been printing ever since last year a weekly page of the reminiscences of its early readers who still survive, and all of which have been full of eager and hearty good will for the paper which has been to the writers a life long counsellor and family friend. Here is one of the briefest and most practical of these contributions.

A FRIEND'S HINT.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I was first induced to take this paper by our minister from the pulpit, in denouncing bad literature and recommending good. He recommended the 'Witness' among the best family reading for old and young. Shortly after I sent for the paper, and although over a score of years ago, I have been taking it since with pleasure and profit. The price is very moderate indeed. The 'Witness' is a true Dame, taking a firm stand for righteousness, temperance, and everything that makes for the good of man and the glory of the Creator. Now, I have a request to make of two of the highest professions in the land—the press and the clergy: viz., that the press shall kindly give this item room in their journals—the one to copy from the other, etc.; and that ministers of the gospel shall speak of and recommend the 'Witness' to their people, as it is such a power for good wherever known.

JOHN W. MCKENZIE.
Glen Oak, Ont.

MONEY! MAKE IT YOURSELF!

I have never seen anything in the paper about the People's Windmill; we call it the People's because the inventor never patented it, but let everybody use it free. Any farmer can make a mill himself, and all the material complete will not cost over $10. It is a splendid mill, will pump the deepest wells, and will last longer than any mill ever built. Any person can get diagrams and complete directions free, as I did, by sending 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo.; he will sell pumps also, and when you get your windmill going be glad to sell you a pump if you need it. It is certainly useless to pay $50 or $60 for a windmill when you can make one just as good for $10. I think there could be big money made putting these mills up through the country as everybody would like them.

A Reader.

The New Rock Spoon Free to All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an organ plated book spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one and found it so useful that I showed it to my friends, and in six hours $23.00 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The book spoon is a household necessity. It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held in the place by a book on the back. Tea spoon is something that housekeepers have needed ever since spoons were first used. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2-cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home.

Yery truly, JENNETTE S.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGNER'S GUIDE

ful Disease of Tin.

A cure for kleptomania has just been announced by Dr. Bertillon, the eminent French physician and scientist, who invented the system of measurements recently adopted at Sing Sing Prison.

Dr. Bertillon, in the course of his experiments, has discovered that by hypnotic suggestion the incipient or chronic thief may be alienated from his tendency. The doctor holds that crime is a disease, to be treated scientifically and accord ng to its progress in the patient.

Microbes of crime, he insists, may permeate a man's system in the same manner as those of consumption, malaria or erysipelas.

His first experiment was upon a little girl five years of age, whose mania consisted in the stealing of spools of embroidery silks from her mother. Corrected for her behavior, the child would invariably promise not to repeat the offence, yet in spite of frequent punishment she would take the spools at every opportunity.

Curiously enough, her mania did not extend to the taking of other articles, such as would be appropriated by the ordinary kleptomaniac. Being a friend of the family, Dr. Bertillon became interested in the unique case, and frequently remonstrated with the child. He suggested to her mother the possible effect of hypnotism. The mother consented, and the child was subjected to the experiment.

"Why do you take the silk spools?" asked the doctor when he had her under control.

The child replied that she could not help doing so, although conscious that she was doing wrong.

When the child's arms had become rigid through hypnotism he placed several of the gayly colored spools on a table and commanded her to take them. The child made a futile effort to do so. "Now you may take them!" exclaimed the doctor, and the child immediately did so.

"Now you are to return them in the order in which you took them," commanded the doctor. This the little one did mechanically. "And you are to remember," continued the doctor, "that whenever you feel that you must take the spools you must return them, every one. So you will always return what you take in the future."

A few days following this experiment, when the spools were again missing, the child's mother said nothing, awaiting results. The next day the spools were found in the work-basket, from which they had been taken. After this the mother had no further trouble with the child.

Another interesting patient was a youth afflicted with nervous prostration, the result of excessive smoking.

It was this youth's habit to smoke from fifteen to twenty cigars a day. Placed under hypnotic influence, a cigar made of chopped hay and saturated with chemicals was given to him. The disagreeable flavor produced nausea, and the young man threw aside the cigar in disgust.

"Cigars do not agree with you," exclaimed the doctor. "You will be made ill every time you smoke them in future."

Several nights later, at a dinner party, the subject was given a cigar. He lit it and began smoking. Presently he became deathly pale, and was seized with nausea, although his cigar was of the finest tobacco. Following this incident, he was cured of the habit and in a few weeks restored to health.

A young girl suffering from a dyspeptic ailment was the next to undergo this treatment. Her habit was the incessant biting of her finger nails, a practice productive of blood-poisoning. Apparently she had no control over this desire that had gradually induced a general debilitation of the nervous system. While under hypnotic influence she was told that her nails had been steeped in alum, that it would irritate her mouth and cause it to water. Although nothing was placed upon her nails to produce this effect, the moment she began to bite them her mouth watered, her lips contracted and she exhibited all the symptoms described.

The doctor has under treatment at present two wealthy women, victims of kleptomania, which affliction has been a source of much chagrin as well as expense to their families.

The one is a young girl of high social standing, who stole from the various shops articles for which she had no possible use, such as clothes wringers, a rolling pin and several flat irons.

Another case is that of a highly respectable woman who stole expensive mechanical toys, although she had no children upon whom to bestow her plunder. Cases of kleptomania are much more numerous than generally supposed.

In this city there are a score or more women of means who surreptitiously take from the large shops whatever seizes their fancy.

In most of these instances nothing is said about the matter, the articles taken being charged on the bills of the delinquents, and invariably paid without protest by the relatives, who thus avoid publicity.

Now that Dr. Bertillon's discovery has proven successful in the treatment of kleptomania, it is not improbable that these well bred offenders will be subjected to a similar treatment at the hands of their respective family physicians.—N. Y. World.

A Hundred Miles an Hour by Electric Car.

An electrical engineer has been exhibiting in London the model of his proposed single rail electric line for speeds of 100 miles an hour. The rail is fixed on a V-shaped trestle, and runs up into the body of the car, which as it were, runs astride on it. The car runs on twelve bearing wheels and seats 135 passengers, with space for their baggage. One of the difficulties met with in schemes for excessively high-speed travel is the tendency of the car to run off the track. By running the rail within the car the lateral tendency of the train is overcome. But in this late scheme the great difficulty seems to be the passenger. What would happen to the passenger while the train took a sharp curve while going at 150 miles an hour is not explained.

EGGS OF THE EPINORNIS.

They Are 150 Times Larger Than Those of a Hen.

In the museum of the Academy of Science at Paris, the British Museum, London, the National Museum at Vienna, and in the several smaller institutions for the advancement of science, there may be seen specimens of birds' eggs which are almost as large as a two gallon jug. These eggs were laid by the epinornis, an extinct and gigantic bird of Madagascar. The cubic bulk of these eggs is eight times that of the egg of "the silly bird of the Sahara," which means that each of them is equal in point of capacity to one hundred and fifty hens' eggs.

The first discovery of these interesting relics of past times was made by the captain of a merchant vessel, which had stopped at a port on the northeastern coast of Madagascar to trade with the natives. During the stay at the point mentioned, the curious vessels used by the natives for water vases attracted the attention of the captain.

Upon investigation it was found that these odd utensils were in reality gigantic eggs cut in halves. Upon questioning the water carriers in regard to the bird that laid the eggs and the place where they were procured, the captain was given to understand that the bird itself was unknown, but that the eggs were discovered in a large sand bank some distance away in the up country, and could not be found elsewhere to the knowledge of the natives.

An offer to purchase all that could be procured soon resulted in the discovery of several fine specimens, all of which fell into the hands of Isadore G. St. Hilaire, the French naturalist. These curiosities were afterwards distributed among the largest museums.

Theory and Practice.

"War," remarked Mr. Sirius Barker, as he dropped his paper across his knees and looked into space, "is a brutal and barbarous institution. I can't understand why it is that human beings will get together and fight instead of discussing any difference that may arise in a calm, gentlemanly manner."

"You are in favor of arbitration, aren't you?" said his wife.

"Emphatically. If I had the power, I wouldn't think of allowing any question, however great or small, to be settled otherwise. There is no need of allowing passion to get the better of reason. The moment we admit that might makes right, the great principle of justice is sure to be sacrificed."

"By the way, Henry, Mr. Diggles, who owns the property next door, called here to see you this morning just before you went down town."

"What did he want?"

"He says the fence between our lots is over on one side so that there is a strip of his ground six inches wide in our yard."

"He said that, did he?"

"Yes. He thought you might not know about it because the property has never been surveyed since you bought it."

"He has the impudence to assert that I have been occupying six inches of his ground, has he?"

"That is what he said."

"Who told him all this?"

"He says he suspected it all along, and has it surveyed yesterday, and that the surveyor told him."

"What is he going to do about it?"

"He says he is going to have a man come next week and move the fence over."

"He is, is he? Well, I guess I'll have something to say about that. He's going to yank that fence around to wherever he chooses and give me any little patch of the earth that happens to be left over when he has all he wants, is he? That s just like Diggles."

"Are you going to hire a lawyer?"

"And pay out more than the whole house and lot combined are worth? Not by a jug full."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I'm going to lick the first man that lays his hand on that fence, and Diggles in the bargain. If it's necessary I'll hire a whole standing army and a Gatling gun to stand guard over every post in it. That's what I'm going to do about it."

"She is a Simple Home-Body."

Sometimes one hears it said of a good wife and mother that "she's a regular home-body." The phrase is simple, but what a world of ennobling qualities it indicates, and what a universe of frivolities it excludes. A matronly home body is, indeed, "Heaven's best gift to man," and the husband capable of maltreating so true a helpmeet, is only fit for such companionship as Nebuchadnezzar found in the Babylonish pastures.

Dashing ladies, whose mission it is to set the fashions, won't you look in upon your gentler sister as she sits in her well-ordered nursery making the children happy with her presence? Note how she adjusts their little difficulties, and admonishes, encourages, instructs, amuses them, as the case may require. Do you think any nurse-maid could produce such harmony in that little circle? Is she not an enchantress? Verily, yes, and her charm is "love stronger than death" for those sweet young faces where you may see her smiles and frowns (though she seldom has occasion to frown) reflected in glee and sorrow, like sunlight and cloud-shadow in a quiet pool. What she is, she will teach her daughters to be, and blessed are the sons that have such a mother.

Jonks—To think that only five years ago I was captain of a foot-ball team!

Advantage of a Beard.

"This is one thing you don't have to do, anyhow," growled Mr. Wipedunks, through the lather that covered his face, as he proceeded to strap his razor. "You're always complaining about your hardships. You ought to be mighty thankful you haven't got a beard to bother you."

"I don't know about that," replied Mrs. Wipedunks. "If I were a bearded lady I believe I could make a better living for this family than you're making."—Chicago Tribune.

Not Much Ice.

Mrs. Brenham—I know a man who doesn't eat much ice.

Brenham—My dear, you are using slang.

Mrs. Brenham—Well, I don't care if I am; just notice the size of that piece he gave me for ten cents.—Puck.

Making a Name.

"Who is that long-haired fellow?"

"Ulah Rembrandt Briggs. He's making quite a name for himself."

"I should think he would. If my parents had given me a name like his, I'd have started in to make one for myself at once."—Harper's Bazar.

The Melancholy Days.

"These golden September days always make me feel peculiarly sad, Mrs. Perkins."

"So they do me; somebody is always borrowing my catchup kettle when I want to use it myself."—Chicago Record.

A BICYCLE BARGAIN.

Recommended a Wheel and Had One to Offer for Sale.

Nodd—I met your wife this morning.

Todd—Did you?

Nodd—Yes. Now I don't want to unnecessarily alarm you, old man, but she isn't looking as well as usual.

Todd—Didn't you think so?

Nodd—No. In fact, she looked miserable. Her face had an unnatural pallor. She looked worn and tired.

Todd—Great Scott! I hadn't noticed it.

Nodd—That's because you see her so constantly. I hesitated to speak to you about it at first, but thought I ought to do it as a friend.

Todd—Well, I'm glad you did. I'll send her around to the doctor.

Nodd—Don't you do anything of the sort.

Todd—Why not?

Nodd—What good will he do her? Give her a tonic, and in the end she'll be much worse off. No, sir, wat she wants is good pure air and out-of-door exercise.

Todd—That's so. I suppose that's the best thing.

Nodd—Have you ever thought of getting her a bicycle?

Todd—Not seriously.

Nodd—Well, sir, that's what you want to do, and you don't want to waste any time about it.

Todd—Think so?

Nodd—I know it. I tell you her condition is serious. First thing you know you'll have an invalid on your hands.

Todd—I don't know but you are right.

Nodd—I know I am. Now don't delay this, old fellow, will you? I think a great deal of you and your wife, and I should hate to see her have a fit of sickness, just because a friend hesitated to speak.

Todd—By Jove! So would I. That's a good idea. I'll go at it right away. By the way, what kind of a wheel would you recommend?

Nodd—I'd recommend the one my wife has. Let you have it for one-half of what it cost me.—Harper's Bazaar.

Wanted to Have Fun.

My neighbor's wife's boy brother had come to the city for a visit. As it happened, an unexpected affair obliged my neighbor and all his family to go out of town for a few days just after the boy had arrived. Not wishing to disappoint the boy brother, my neighbor told him to stay in the house during the absence of the family, make himself at home, see the sights of the city and have as good a time as he could. The boy brother readily consented. I'm not sure but he rejoiced at the arrangement.

He had been keeping house by himself two or three days, when I met him one morning and asked:—

"Well, are you having a good time?"

"You bet," he answered. "Never had so good a time before in my life. The city is great."

"And you're not afraid to be in the house alone nights?" I said.

"Naw," he answered. "Wot'd I be afraid of?"

"But, say" he added, "did you notice the illumination I had there last night?"

"Yes; I thought the house was pretty well lighted," I said.

"Well, I should say so," exclaimed the boy, enthusiastically. "Why, I had every gas burner in the house going."

"What did you do that for?" said I.

The boy grinned knowingly. "Oh, I'm having fun. That's what I came to the city for. You know that machine in the cellar—gas meter, they call it, I think. Well, I've found that the more gas I have lighted the faster that thing'll go round, an' I tell you it's great sport to watch it. Last night it went around eight times what do you think of that?"

"But you know that means so much additional gas bill?" said I.

"Oh, what do I care! What's the use of coming to the city if you don't have a little fun?"

When my neighbor gets his next gas bill I expect to receive a call from him in which our respective families will discuss at great length and with much indignation the extortions of the gas company.—Exchange.

BOTH THOUGHT SO.

They Were Cynical About Marriage and Said So.

They were discussing profound subjects with the cynicism that only youth can develop.

"I have given the subject serious thought," she said, "and I have decided long ago that I would never marry."

"That shows you are a woman of intellect," he answered admiringly. "I long ago reached the same determination."

"Marriage," she observed, "is a state in which the chance for sorrow is great and the prospect for happiness small."

"Very true. And what is more, it is a confession that one's intellectual cultivation is insufficient to elevate him above the necessity of companionship."

He had been holding her hand all this time, but neither of them seemed to realize the fact.

"Every rule," she said thoughtfully, "is proved by its exceptions."

"Yes; and I was just thinking—"

"What, Orlando?"

"That two people who hold such similar views of life as you and I hold ought to manage to get along splendidly."

She blushed and sighed and murmured. "I was just thinking that it is very seldom that folks find such a true bond of sympathy as we have discovered."—Judge.

He Mailed the Letter.

"Did you mail that letter to mother?" asked Mrs. Junius, as she poured the tea.

Mr. Junius laid down his knife and fork and slowly drew an envelope from his inner pocket.

"Well, there," cried Mrs. Junius slapping the teapot in air, "if that isn't just like you Julius Junius carrying around my letter for a week and mother worrying and worrying herself perhaps sick and having to take thoroughwort to every morning and night, but I guess you wouldn't laugh if you had to be dosed with such bitter stuff and me having to steep it out on top of the stove and the dipper leaking and you know I've asked you just as kindly as I could to have it mended but you don't pay attention to a single word I say no more than if I was deaf and dumb and mother wondering if I'm sick or maybe the baby the little darling that she thinks so much of and I know she'll get Uncle Horace to leave him every cent of his money but you wouldn't care if he was dying I mean the baby of course and not Uncle Horace that you never met though he's one of the kindest men in the world and always said he liked nothing better than to sit down and have a good quiet chat with me but for mercy's sake Julius Junius don't sit there grinning and making a bad matter worse and not saying a word but give me that letter and tell me if you can why you forgot to mail it."

As his wife flagged herself for the way freight Mr. Junius passed over the envelope.

"I didn't forget it—mailed it the same day," he said. "This one's from your mother, in answer to it, I reckon."

Saying which he put on his hat and went out for the kindlings. Nor did he come back for an hour. But Mrs. Junius was still at it.

ABOUT DREAMS.

If you dream of a goose you may expect soon to see a friend who has been long absent.

To dream of finding a pocket-book or purse betokens unexpected success of some kind.

A dream of a smooth, clear river is indicative of future happiness and general success.

A dream of a new pair of shoes means that you will succeed against your adversaries.

A dream about pigeons flying in the air forebodes speedy news of a pleasant character.

A dream about being shaved denotes that you are soon to be jilted by your sweetheart.

A dream about a funeral betokens a speedy marriage among your acquaintance.

To dream that you have put on clean linen means you will shortly receive some good news.

To dream of releasing birds from a cage denotes success in future business enterprises.

Seeing a fire in a dream denotes a speedy quarrel with a friend for a very trivial cause.

To dream of dancing means you will shortly receive news from a long-absent friend.

To dream of an oven means that your family and yourself are soon to be separated.

To dream of playing dice means that some one will shortly die and leave you money.

Quarreling with an acquaintance in a dream means a speedy division in your family.

To dream that you are riding a good horse means that you will marry a wealthy person.

To dream of eggs means that you will succeed in the enterprise in which you are engaged.

To dream about a sheet of white paper means that you will marry a person you do not love.

To dream of a monkey signifies that you will be deceived by the object of your affections.

A dream that you stand among buildings means that you will shortly change your residence.

To dream of seeing guns fired means future difficulties, generally of a business character.

To dream of eating beans is a forerunner of troubles and quarrels with your acquaintances.

To dream that you are drinking out of a wash basin is a sign that you are soon to fall in love.

To dream of a swallow signifies that you will soon make the acquaintance of a strange young lady.

Dreaming of an adversary signifies that you are to overcome obstacles which are in your way.

GREAT MEN.

Montesquieu may be termed "The Father of Philosophical History," being among the first to search in the doings of men for the causes of their action.

The most famous of ancient sculptors was Phidias. His work in the Parthenon remains the admiration of artists and sculptors to the present day.

Titian was the greatest Venetian painter. The chief of a long line of imitators, art critics rank him with Raphael and Correggio a prince of the art.

The most talented sopranos were Mara, Catalini, Jenny Lind, Gabrielli and Patti. Each was distinguished by extraordinary compass and purity of tone.

Cervantes was the most eminent writer of satire the world has ever known. It has been said of him that his "Don Quixote" has no rival, nor had it a model.

The greatest theologian was St. Augustine, whose body of theology at present constitutes the major part of the doctrine of the Roman Catholic Church.

The leading experimental philosopher was Bacon, who deemed that the substance of all philosophy lay in testing the accuracy of the knowledge already gained.

The most learned philosophical historian was Buckle. It is estimated that a single foot-note in his "History of Civilization" must have cost five years of research.

Virgil was the greatest pastoral poet who ever lived. Standing next to Homer as a writer of epics, he nevertheless, in some passages, excelled his famous master.

UNC' EPHRAIM ON HONESTY.

"In de fus' place, my dear breddern, honesty am not common in dis heah ol' worl'."

"When yo read in de noospapah's 'bout 'Nuddah good man gone wrong,' don't yo' b'lieve it. Good men doesn' go wrong."

"Wat Unc' Ephraim wishes is dat de breddern wat tells de Lawd o' Sundays wat howlin' sinnahs dey is wouldn' be so ca'fful ter lib up ter dey profession weekdays."

"Yo dyin' niggah! Yo tell me dat ol' blin' hoss I buy fum yo am puffickly sound, an' den yo chuckles ter yo'self. Yo tells yo'self yo's er hones' man. Wy don't yo chuckle 'bout dat?"

"I pay 'obsh'ved dat de people wat'll tell anything 'ruddah'n plain hones' dealin' will stan' beh' called anything ruddah'n plain fools 'h' sharks."

"Wy yo kem home at two o'clock wiv er bagful ob yo' neighbor's pullits, 'spose yo'd speck ter heah it called pretty larceny, wunchu' yer? But ef yo 'hypnotized de ol' bruddah sister fo' he' whole passel o' scaffless truck fo' free times wat it 'ud bringe yo'd call dat er fine stroke o' business, I 'spose."—Chicago Record.

A Barber Bird.

Man has a rival in the art of shaving in a South American bird called the "manakin," which actually begins shaving on arriving at maturity. Naturally adorned with long blue tail feathers, it is not satisfied with them in their natural state, but with its beak nips off the web on each side for a little oval nuft at the end of each.

Useful and Elegant.

An apron which can be made longer to come quite to the edge of the skirt, and will be found suitable for cooking, dusting or painting. It may be cut out of cotton or holland, and will take from four to five yards of sephyr. There is a Swiss waistband, with the fulness gathered on to it. The bib has small turned-down revers and braces over the shoulders, all trimmed with narrow white braid. This braid may, however, be omitted, as it takes ten yards. The skirt must be made ample, so as to well cover the dress beneath.

A useful addition to this apron is a pair of full bishop sleeves. These are made separately, gathered at the top on elastic, and so keep the dress sleeves nice. There are small close cuffs that button at the wrist. With such an apron the freshest costume may be kept unspotted during the performance of household tasks.

Strange Ball-Room Scene.

Seldom is a ball room the scene of such an event as took place the other day at Cadiz. A magnificent ball was given by the Gaditan Club, and the entertainment was in full swing, when the Marquis de Casa Laiglesia, formerly Spanish Minister at Washington, and subsequently ambassador in London, was seized with a fit and fell to the floor. His condition appeared so alarming that the doctors ordered the last sacrament to be administered to him. As the priest arrived with the viaticum the orchestra played the royal march, all the ladies knelt down and crossed themselves in true Spanish fashion, as did most of the men. Happily, the old diplomat's condition improved so greatly a little afterward that he was able to be removed, and the ball, after this strange interruption, continued until 5 o'clock in the morning.

A Fashionable Toque.

A toque is for present afternoon wear the most comfortable of headgear, and its popularity during the autumn is undoubtedly assured. Their shapes will be very varied, and both the low and tall crowned ones are to be worn.

From Paris comes a lovely toque in shot pink and green straw, with mauve chenille interwoven with the straw. The crown is abnormally high and trimmed with three twisted rows of pea-green velvet; while the brim is composed entirely of sweet peas—white, pink and mauve—with their foliage. A green velvet rosette on the right and an amber aigrette and tip on the left assist in the successful completion of this mode.

"Now boys," said the new school-teacher, "I want you to be so quiet that you can hear a pin drop." There was a cavernous silence for a second, then a voice in the rear muttered, "Now then let her drop."

As Well as Ever.

DEAR SIRS,—After suffering for two years from acute indigestion, I tried B. B. B. I took only three bottles, which made me as well as ever I was. I highly recommend B. B. B. to all dyspeptics.

MRS JOHN WHITE, Austin, Man.

The Forest City and Sioux City railway which extends from Gotye ng, Potter county, to Forest City, a distance of sixteen miles, has been sold in public auction by the direction of the United State district court. The purchaser was the New York Security and Trust company, owners of the mortgages under which the foreclosure was made. The properties of the Forest City Land Improvement company, which belongs to the road were also sold at the same time.

Tobacco Heart.

Much heart and weak nervousness is caused by undue use of tea, coffee or tobacco; palpitation, nervousness, irritability, excitability, lack of confidence, etc., are sure symptoms. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills bring instant relief, by steadying the nerves and regulating the heart. They are a true heart and nerve food.

Little sister (studying her grammar lesson)—How can you compare the words 'beautiful girl?" Big brother (absentmindedly)—Positive, you call; comparative, you propose, superlative, he accepts.

One Every Night.

One Laxa-Liver Pill taken each night during 30 days will cure Constipation. Stop returning Headache and irregular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills leave no unpleasant after effect.

"I've cured my wife's insomnia." "How did you do it?" "Had the maid get up and ring the rising bell in the middle of the night."

"You don't make allowance for our boy," said the fond mother. "That shows how little we are appreciated," said her husband, as he finished drawing a check. "I don't do much else."

Judge—What is the charge against this prisoner? Policeman—He stole a wheel your honor. Judge—What make?

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus and all summer complaints and fluxes of the bowels in children or adults.

"My wife was rather worried when I left her this morning." "What was the trouble?" "Well, she had been worrying about something or other last night, and this morning she couldn't remember what it was."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cramps, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 35c.

Constipation Cured.

GENTS,—I was in very poor health for over four years; the doctor said it was constipation. Not wanting to spend too much cash, I got three bottles of B. B. B. and took it regularly. I can certify that I am now in the best of health and feel very grateful to B. B. B.

ALFRED TEROUX, Montreal, Que.

She—Dear me. Why don't they teach choruses to sing intelligibly? It is so aggravating to be unable to distinguish the words. He—You don't know your luck. I've read the libretto.

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GIRLS SELL CHEAP.

HORRIBLE TRAFFIC OF THE SOUDAN SLAVE RAIDERS.

Captured Women Belong to the Fighting Mahdists—Slave Markets in all the Cities of Morocco—Dreadful News That Never Reaches the Outside World.

Those persons who take a philanthropic interest in the affairs of other nations are deeply excited just now by the tales brought from Morocco by Englishmen who have been traveling about the domain of the young Sultan Abdul Azziz. It seems that slave dealers are more active among the Moors now than for many years past, and some attribute the increase of the traffic to the disturbances in the Soudan, where the Anglo-Egyptian troops are now waging war against the Mahdists.

Nearly all of the slaves sold in Morocco are stolen from the tribes which infest the Soudan, and of these slaves by far the greater part are young girls, ranging in age from eight years to 25 years. The explanation of this is that the men of the tribes are away fighting under the banner of the Mahdi, leaving the women unprotected against the raids of the slave dealers.

The latter, from all accounts, are taking full advantage of the unfortunate condition of affairs, and, owing to the abundant supply, slaves are now selling in the principal cities of Morocco at cheaper prices than ever before. An attractive woman of 21 or 25 years can now be bought for the Moorish equivalent of $35, but a handsome little girl of 9 or 10 brings as high as $90.

These women of the Soudan mature very early, and are old at 30. Children of 8 or 10 are as well developed as the average girl of 15 or 16. The Soudanese woman is quite black and ungainly in appearance, with all the fatalliar characteristics of the African negro.

Slavery is officially recognized in Morocco, and in each of the large cities there is a special slave market, where the wares of the dealers are sold at auction at regular intervals. These sales are always conducted with great decorum, but the dealers resort to many tricks to get big prices for their unfortunate victims. Bulletins are posted in the market giving particulars of the next sale, and these are closely studied in advance by prospective buyers.

The slave market at Fez is one of the most important in the kingdom of Morocco. It is situated in the center of the city, being nothing more than a large open square, surrounded by a kind of arcade in which the buyers and spectators sit. On one side of the open square is a magnificent mosque, a fine type of Moorish architecture, and many of the people who come to the sale first visit the mosque and send up a prayer to Allah.

The slave sales invariably take place in the evening, for the purpose of concealing in the dim light any imperfections which the unfortunates may possess. During the sale the slaves are kept together in one of the recesses of the arcade. They are always surrounded by a group of men—prospective buyers—who look them over as a woman inspects household furniture at an auction sale.

The average age of the slave girl is about 14 years, but the raiders do not scruple to steal children who would almost be considered babies in other countries. The dealers, who in most cases are prosperous, fine-looking men, watch over their victims carefully until they are sold, feeding them generously and trying to make them contented, so that they will present an agreeable appearance when placed before the bidders.

The slaves are led out separately by the dealers, who cries out their many advantages in Arabic. The usual dress of the slave is a single garment of cotton. The dealer marches her around in the ring of open space while the bidders raise one another. When there is no possibility of getting a higher bid the girl is handed to the purchaser, the money is paid over, and the next slave is brought out to go through precisely the same performance. As the auctions take place every few days, there are not many slaves put up at one sale. 12 or 15 is the average number, but in some cases, where an exceptionally fruitful raid has been made, the number runs as high as 50 or 60. Abdul Azziz, the young Sultan, who looks 10 years older than he really is, encourages the slave traffic but he is very jealous of the details concerning it reaching European ears. For this reason nearly all of the sales take place in the towns rarely visited by foreigners for should any of the latter appear at a sale it is at once postponed.

Most of the cities of Morocco are well protected against tourists, says the Boston Post, for the reason that the whole country is overrun by companies of brigands. To make a safe journey to the interior it is necessary to be accompanied by a formidable carvan, and the average tourist cannot afford the expense. These brigands are respecters of no one. They would as soon attack the Sultan as anyone else, provided there was a chance of overcoming his escort. The inland cities are, therefore, well protected against the prying eyes of Europeans, and news of the happenings there seldom reaches the outer world.

It is known, however, that ever since his accession to the throne Sultan Abdul has been busily engaged cutting off the heads of his male relations as a means of effectually squelching all ambitions they might have to reign in his stead. Five hundred years ago one of the Sultans of Turkey discovered that the Koran permitted the killing of all male relatives of royalty, together with their harems and the progeny of the harems, and the young Sultan of Morocco has taken full advantage of this precedent.

The young Sultan has a greater number of wives than any other of the Oriental potentates. The Sultan of Turkey is credited with 1,000, but the Sultan of Morocco is said to have 1,200. When any of the slave dealers capture an exceptionally handsome girl she is at once sent to the imperial palace, and if she is deemed fitting for a place in the harem the recompense of the slaver is large. All of the courtiers and royal parasities attempt to imitate the Sultan in the size of their harems, and the merchants imitate the courtiers. The ceaseless raids in the Soudan more than meet the demand, which is now larger than at any time in the history of the ancient country.

BIG FISHING.

He Only Caught Three in a Day, But It Was a Good Day.

They were telling fish stories.

The usual yarns were spun and every one tried to outdo the others, except one old man, who took no part.

"Didn't you ever fish?" asked one.

"Was raised on the Kennebec river, up in Maine, and never did much but fish," was the quiet reply.

"What was the most fish you ever caught in a day?"

"Three."

"Three? Oh, you are joking.

"No, I ain't. It was near the mouth of the Kennebec river. There was a storm at sea, and the fish were driven into the river. Then the water went down and they couldn't get back, and I got some log chains, hitched mules to them and dragged them out."

"What kind of fish were they?"

"Whales." And the old man shifted his tobacco to the other cheek and looked truthful.—Washington Star.

Cobbler Feared Competition.

Clergymen are frequently good story tellers, but as a rule, a proper dignity prevents them from wanting to appear in that light publicly. The following was narrated to a Star reporter by a popular divine:—

"In the days of my early ministry," he said, "I thought it necessary to impress thoughts of salvation by everything I uttered, and I am afraid I was sometimes not altogether discreet.

"My first work was in a Western mining camp, and I had to remain over night at a rough hotel to wait for a stage to convey me to my destination. At the table a savage looking man said, gruffly,

"'What might be your line, young feller?'

"'Saving souls,' I said solemnly.

"'Ugh,' was the only response.

"After supper a coarsely-dressed man approached me and said:—

"'Pardner, let's make some kind o' dicker. We're in the same line, an' thar ain't room for both. Thar's a camp furder up the crick whar yo' could do well.'

"'I think you are mistaken, my friend,' I said. 'I am a minister of the Gospel.'

"'Scuse me, parson; I thought yo' was a cobbler.'"—Washington Star.

Don't Give Brandy.

The moral effect of early acquaintance with specific truth is illustrated by a little story which Rev. D. Plumb tells in the Boston Transcript.

"A millionaire brewer, a senator in another state, said to Mrs. Hunt, "I shall vote for your bill. I have sold out my whole brewery, and am clean from the whole business. Let me tell you what occurred at my table. A guest was taken dangerously ill at dinner—insensible—and there was a call for brandy to restore him. My little boy at once exclaimed: "No, that is just what he don't need! It will paralyze the nerves and muscles of the blood vessels so they will not send back the blood to the heart."

"When the liquor was poured out to give the man, the lad insisted on pushing it back.

"You will kill him, he has too much blood in his head already."

"How did you know all that?" his father afterwards asked.

"Why it is in my Physiology at school."

It seems the text-books, prepared by such men as Prof. Newell Martin, F. R. S., of John Hopkins University, had succeeded in giving the lad some definite information which was proving useful.

"Senator," said Mrs. Hunt, "are you sorry your boy learned that at school?"

"Madam," the man replied, raising his hand, "I would not take $5,000 for the assurance this gives me that my boy will never be a drunkard."—Youth's Companion.

The Way They Traded.

"I witnessed a novel marriage in Virginia a few days ago," said a traveling salesman to a Washington Star reporter.

"A couple on a gaunt, bony horse rode up to the hotel where I was stopping. The swain dismounted and took half a dozen chickens into the house to sell them to the landlord. He was not in need of chickens, and the man said:—

"'Taint no use, Sal. We'll hev ter come again termorrer.'

"The next morning they rode into town again and made the round of the stores. I watched, and finally the man went to the county clerk's office. I followed and heard the colloquy.

"'Mister, me an' my gal wants ter git married. We bringed in chickens ter git money for a license, but no one won't give us no money for 'em. Kin sell 'em in trade over hyar, an' ef you'ns 'll take the trade, I'll buy a license.'

"The deal was made, and the couple rode home, looking as happy as though the course of true love had always run smoothly."

Compact Birds.

By carefully observing the chicks that were hatched this year it will be found that the late ones are more compact in appearance, and have shorter legs than those hatched early, even when both the early and late ones are from the same parents. The early chicks will get their height before filling out, but the late ones will not grow in height any longer than the appearance of frost, but they thicken in body and appear compact. In reality they are not as heavy or as large as the taller early chicks, their shorter legs simply giving them the appearance of strong, heavy chicks.

They will never become any larger, as the winter usually ends their growth.

Useful in the Household.

Every well regulated house should contain a place where boxes are kept. Then every one that comes to the house, as soon as its contents are used, should be put in this closet along with the string and wrapping paper, so that if a parcel is to be done up in a hurry the materials are at hand.

CRIME OF SNORING.

Ancient and Modern Authorities Quoted in Proof of the Assertion That It Is a Diabolical Offense.

A Boston judge has refused to grant a decree of divorce to a wife who sought separation from her husband because he snored. The decree may be based on sound law as it is written in Massachusetts, but it is contrary to the unwritten law of humanity.

It is not our intention to interfere with the domestic relations of any couple, says the Chicago News; on the other hand, we would have every home on this earth a haven of unlimited joy and unrestricted felicity. But against the crime of snoring we herewith enter a loud and earnest protest.

Snoring should be made a capital offense in every civilized country. The man who will deliberately lie prone on his back and roar through his nasal organs is an enemy of society and a menace to law and order. And the ancients so considered him. In his "Commentaries," the late Mr. Cæsar says:—

"I would rather a man would wallop the daylights out of me than snore in my neighborhood. I would have overcome the barbarians if I had not lost sleep by reason of one of my aides-de-camp sighing through his nose. If I had not been done up by Brutus and his gang I should have made a law which would have discouraged this form of relaxation."

Prof. Ebers, the well-known Egyptologist, says that the real cause of Cleopatra's early death was nervous prostration brought on by an attendant's snoring. Rather than spend any more sleepless nights she grabbed an asp lying near by and told it to start asping right away.

At St. Helena Napoleon told his doctor that Waterloo was lost by Grouchy falling asleep under a tree and snoring so loud he couldn't hear the guns at Waterloo. Napoleon had no sympathy with a person who would sleep with his nose open.

Other authorities could be quoted to prove that the habit of hurrahing through one's nose has not only disturbed great persons, but has made history and changed the world's map. That Boston man would better remain where he is; he is near a lenient judge.

The Way to Learning.

The well-known ignorance of some of the rural school teachers of long ago makes it a matter of surprise that so many boys who received no instruction but that these schools afforded went out into the world to become the great men many of them did become. The governor of an eastern state says that he well remembers one of his teachers, who used to say to the pupils:—

"Come, come children; can't you set up a little more erecter?"

But this is not equal to the awful slaughter of the king's English of which a certain western teacher was guilty. Some one asked him if he had been to a lecture given a few nights before:—

"No," he replied; "I didn't know of it in time. If I had of knowed I would of went!"

The writer once heard a somewhat irritable teacher say to his pupils: "It does seem as if I can't learn you nothin'."

The county superintendent of schools in a western state says that he was once visiting a school when a reading class was called up to recite. A girl stood up to read and after reading a line or two she came to the word "saucer," whereupon she hesitated because she could not pronounce the word.

"What?" said the teacher, a big, burly fellow with an important and all-wise air, "you can't pernounce a little word like that? Well, spell the word and let someone else in the class pernounce it for you."

The girl spelled the word aloud, but no one in the class offered to "pernounce" it and the disgusted teacher said:—

"Is it possible that I've got to pernounce that word myself? I'm ashamed of you. Well, now listen while I pernounce it, and don't you ever fergit it. The word is sasser!"

This same teacher, who was really regarded as an excellent teacher, always rebuked his pupils for leaving the door ajar by saying:—

"You go right straight back an' shev that there door shet."

It was but a year or two ago that the writer heard a rural school teacher say to a boy who did not know his lesson:—

"Well, I'm plum ashamed of you. A body would think I hadn't teached you a thing this whole term. It's awful to be so ignerant!"

OPALS BECOME LUCKY.

Must be the Case When Lovely American Women Take to Them.

Vanity is stronger than superstition. That has been proved by the fact that women wear opals, notwithstanding prophecies of the terrible fate that is likely to befall the woman who carries the gems about with her. Opals are supposed to bring loss of money, of health, of friends, of sweethearts and even of life itself.

The opal possesses the evil eye, and there is a vindictive glint in it that is perfectly plain to those who have given any attention to the ways of opals. On the other hand, they are beautiful stones in themselves. They set off the beauty of a woman as perhaps no other gem will. Hence women are wearing them, and laughing to scorn the superstition concerning them.

Jewelers say that the demand for opals is greater now than it has been for many years. They are in earrings, ribbon pins, finger rings, belt buckles, brooches and even bracelets and garters. Opera glasses are studded with the stones, and lorgnettes, with the long handles, are set off with them.

Diamonds and opals are an exceedingly rich and showy combination. The old-fashioned sets of jewelry, such as were common before it became the fashion to discard earrings, are in again. Ear-rings are of the long drop shape, dangling from the lobe of the ear and flashing with each movement of the wearer. When they are of diamonds and opals combined the effect is dazzling. Who cares for fate when such brilliancy is possible by setting it at defiance?

The absolutely newest thing in earrings is the large rings that are usually worn by Gipsy fortune tellers. They are set with diamonds and opals, however, which is not a custom of the fortune tellers. Some of the new brooches are coiled snakes, set with the same jewels. Others are horrible-looking bugs, carrying large opals on their backs.

Not only is the opal a favorite stone now, but even imitations have come into the market. The opal is a somewhat expensive stone—more so now than it was a few years ago, on account of the growing demand for it. There are women who cannot afford the real stone, but who like it, nevertheless. For such women there is a remarkably good imitation in the stores. It will be worn a great deal this autumn as an ornament for hats and bonnets.

A GLIMPSE OF CREATION.

That Is the Sensation Felt During an Eclipse of the Sun, As Described by a Member of One of the Recent Japan Expeditions.

The first contact could not be accurately observed, but shortly after the clouds became very thin, and with smoked glass the sun showed its bitten side distinctly, but ill-defined through cloud. The sea grew leaden in color, the sky desolately somber. The crows pretended indifference, but soon succumbed and flew off to the thick pine forests on the mountain sides with heavy haste. The Alger grew dimmer and grayer, the sampans and junks became almost one mass of equal colorlessness, and the grass and verdure suddenly grew strangely, vividly yellow green. It was a moment of appalling suspense; something was being waited for—the air was portentous. Then, with a leap, as it seemed, deep darkness came over the world, and with an indescribable outflashing at the same second the corona burst forth in a heavenly radiance. But dimly seen through thin cloud, it was nevertheless beautiful beyond description, a celestial flame from an unimaginable heaven. Simultaneously the whole northwestern sky far up toward the zenith was instantly flooded with a lurid and startlingly brilliant orange, the clouds drifting across it slightly darker in shade, while the west and southwest gleamed in shining lemon-yellow. It was not like a sunset; it was too somber, too terrible. The sea was dark, the horizon indistinguishable.

One human being seemed so small, so helpless, so slight a part of all the mystery and weirdness! It was as if the hand of Deity were visibly laid upon space and worlds, and had allowed a momentary glimpse into the awfulness of creation. It might have been hours—time seemed annihilated—and yet when the tiniest possible globule of sunlight, like a drop or a pinhole, appeared, that fair corona and all the color in sky and cloud withdrew, the stormy twilight aspect of entire naturalness returned, and then the two minutes and a half in memory seemed but a few seconds.—Miss Mabel Loomis Todd in the New York Evening Post.

The Skipper's Wife Awheel.

"Do I think the bicycle is a proper thing for a woman to ride?" inquired one schooner captain of another down at Charley Ellis' the other day, says the Florida Times-Union.

"B'gosh, I've got to think so, for the old lady rides one.

"When I went home last voyage she says to me:—

"'John, come an' see my wheel and watch me ride.'

"She's a trim lookin' little craft, my old lady is, but she didn't know how to ride, so she must have me to cast off the lines and give her a tow until she got pretty well under headway.

"Away she started, a reef in her sheet on one side a-showin' too much of her spars, but a-gettin' along pretty good. She struck a squall and I shouted to her:—

"'Woman overboard!'

"'John,' says she, reproachfully, 'you don't know anything about it. Of course, it's all right on a ship to shift her ballast over to the opposite way you are careening, but on a wheel it's different. When your wheel is leaning to port you lean that way, too.'

"And I'll be durned if she didn't learn the thing on that unnatural principle, and now she rides the wheel like my old boat rides the billows."

Angels' Wings.

A German scientist, after making a careful scrutiny of the works of the old masters, has announced that they invariably painted the wings of angels in the wrong place. Rubens, Raphael, Correggio and Michael Angelo, he says, were ignorant of the elemental principles of science, and simply made fools of themselves by painting angels' wings at the shoulder blades.

Nature, says this critic, has placed the wings in all creatures that fly exactly at the center of gravity. This is obviously the right place for them, and nature never made a mistake.

But now an examination of the old masters shows that the center of gravity in all of their figures is far below where the wings of the angels have been placed. The wings ought properly, says this German, to have been situated about the waist, and that otherwise they look absurd, as to fly with wings from the shoulder, where the old masters placed them, is a physical impossibility.

To Catch Them Both.

"I think I shall try the two volume system with my next novel," said Timmins.

"Isn't that sort of thing out of date?" asked Simmons.

"But this is a new scheme. I'm going to marry them off happily at the end of the first volume in the good old style, you know. That will catch the mothers. In the second volume the villain, the elopement and the divorce appear. That will catch the daughters. Isn't that great?"—Indianapolis Journal.

AN HISTORIC CANNON.

It Fired the Last Shot in the Last Battle of the Rebellion.

The cannon which fired the last shot in the last battle of the late war is a gun worth knowing something about. Hence, the sale of the 8-inch Columbiad, "Lady Slocomb," which is advertised in the Mobile "Register" to take place there on the 15th, arouses the interest of old soldiers and old soldiers' sons, for the reason that it is generally supposed to be the gun which fired the last shots of the war, or that fired so many deadly volleys in the last battle that took place during the civil war.

This last engagement, said an old soldier, took place at Spanish Fort. This engagement, of course, was not a regular battle, and is not, perhaps, recorded in history as such, but it was, nevertheless, a conflict fierce, and fire flew that day as never before. Gen. Forrest had sent to Spanish Fort during the last days of the war a sufficient force of men to guard the place, and among the number was the 5th Battalion of the Washington Artillery, Capt. Cuthbert Slocomb in command. The Lady Slocomb was brought there, and there fired its last shots when Wilson's raiders stormed the place and took it. There the Lady Slocomb, for a few hours before the old fort was surrendered, belched forth fire and scattered death like an intelligent being, but to no avail, as the enemy numbered several times as much as the garrison?

After the surrender of the fort some of the members of Capt. Slocomb's command one night rolled the Lady Slocomb off the earthen enbankment into a lagoon, or old slush hole, and buried it, giving as their reason that they did not want the gun to fall into the hands of the enemy. It was afterward dug up and carried to Mobile, where it was purchased by Henry Badger, a prominent Confederate of that place, who had served through the war, and knew of the excellence of the Lady Slocomb.

The gun was named after the wife of Capt. Cuthbert Slocomb, who went out in 1862 in charge of the 5th Battalion of the Washington Artillery. The gun at the battle of Shiloh spat out its first smoke, and spread its first desolation in the ranks of the enemy. Through all the memorable struggles of the Army of the Tennessee it went and everywhere it gained well-deserved renown. It was prettily mounted, and was at that time, as it probably is now, a handsome gun.

Now the old relic is to be sold. The estate of Henry Badger is being wound up, and the gun, along with other relics of the Confederacy, is to fall into the hands of others. Years ago several efforts were made by the Washington Artillery to buy the gun, and they will in all probability be heard from at the sale.

Forgot the Pump.

Mr. Multi Millionaire was entertaining some friends of his boyhood, who knew how it was themselves in those days, and he allowed the conversation to drift into the channel of the "old well-sweep," "mother's doughnuts," and kindred topics. There was method in his madness, as it prevented his friends from asking how he became so wealthy.

"And do you remember" he asked, as they blew clouds of smoke to the frescoed ceiling of the library, "how we boys used to break the ice at the pump to get water to wash ourselves mornings? Ah, the dear old tin wash hand-basin, and the crash towel! There was never anything since could compare with them!"

"And soft soap, to make our complexions clear!"

"Exactly. And a horn comb tied to a string to comb our hair!"

"Ha, ha! I see you remember. And a glass as big as your hand with all the quicksilver scraped off the back!"

The next morning they heard their host calling:—

"Mary; I say, Mary!"

"Yes, sir."

"Why the mischief isn't the water in my bath room? Where's my cake of old Castile soap? What do you mean by giving me only four towels? Where's my bottle of new-mown hay? Bring me a sponge and a pair of bath mittens. This neglect is shameful!"

And the guests, looking at each other, said: "He seems to have forgotten the dear old pump!"

A Womanly Quality.

An extraordinary discussion on the subject of cannibalism took place at the recent meeting of the Ethnographical Society in Paris. A curious tribute was paid to the superior qualities of woman, but one which she will hardly appreciate.

A member of the society read a paper in which he declared that among savage nations those who were addicted to cannibalism were the most healthy and vigorous. He sought to prove this by descriptions of several races.

This argument was directed partly against vegetarianism, for savages who abstain from eating one another usually have a meager supply of animal food.

The scientist further made the shocking statement that the flesh of women was much more nutritious and digestible than that of men. Many savage tribes recognized this fact, and ate only women when the supply was sufficient. In some races, however, the flesh of men, though less palatable than that of women, was preferred because the virtues of the deceased were supposed to pass into the eater.

HALLE'S ANCIENT CAKE DANCE.

A Ceremony That Has Been Performed by Salt Workers For Centuries.

Halle, the little German saltmaking city whose inhabitants are supposed to be descended from an early race of different blood from the modern Germans, has a curious fete of its own, which has been celebrated annually for many centuries. On that day the masters and the saltmakers, clad in red mantles, follow to church the cake of the feast, born aloft by a youth accompanied by his sweetheart. After the religious rites follow a banquet and a dance to the music of instruments specially devoted to the purpose.

The fete originated in an incident that took place so long ago that the very date has been lost. A mill belonging to the commune was burned, and the family of the miller was saved by the salt workers. When the mill was rebuilt, the commune voted to the salt boilers in perpetuity an annual cake of 100 pounds to be blessed, carried in procession and then eaten solemnly to the music of drums and fifes.

The ceremony had been going on thus for generations when in 1876 there was a new fire in the city which destroyed the city hall, but spared the salt works and the dwellings. Then the pious commune adopted a resolution thanking God for what he had spared and declaring that thereafter the cake bearer and the salt masters and their men should make the procession clad not in black as formerly, but in tunics of ardent red, with plumes of the same color in their caps. The date of the fete was also changed from St. Peter's and St. Paul's day to St. John's day, the longest day in the year. Since 1879 this order has been faithfully observed. The cut of the tunic has varied somewhat with the fashion prevailing, but the style of Louis XV predominates. Thus appear the carrier of the cake and his sweetheart, and thus is clad the halberdier. After the banquet the men and maidens of honor, being those who in years before have carried the cake, decorate with red poppies the crowd that presses in the public square. Then, in the midst of a spot protected by barriers, the men and maids of honor execute not a cake walk, but a cake dance, a grave function in which one must neither speak nor smile. The dance is not complicated, but the music is of a special character, and this gives the whole a peculiar distinction. In the evening there is a dance of a gayer character at an inn. The waltz here begins really at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and is continued until dawn. The red habits are put away at the end of fete, not to be brought out again for a year. They descend from father to son and are preserved with the utmost care—New York Sun.

Inspired.

"Eloquence is speaking out—out of the abundance of the heart, the only source from which truth can flow in a passionate, persuasive torrent." This remark of Julius Hare is illustrated by a story told of the eloquent Methodist bishop, the late Dr. Simpson:—

Bishop Simpson preached some years ago in the Memorial hall, London. For half an hour he spoke quietly, without gesticulation or uplifting of his voice. Then picturing the Son of God bearing our sins in his own body on the tree, he stooped as if laden with an immeasurable burden and rising to his full height he seemed to throw it from him, crying:—

"How far? As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us."

The whole assembly, as if moved by an irresistible impulse, rose, remained standing for a second or two, than sank back into their seats.

A professor of elocution was there. A friend who observed him and knew that he had come to criticise asked him when the service was over, "Well, what do you think of the bishop's elocution?"

"Elocution?" said he. "That man does not want elocution. He's got the Holy Ghost!"—Youth's Companion.

Heads for Bridges.

A curious scare ran through the province of Assam, in India, recently, which it took the officials some time to understand. The story was that Queen Victoria wanted five children's heads from each village.

The Bengali coolies were frantic, asking for axes and knives to defend their families, factories were fortified, watch being kept all night, and in some villages all the inhabitants hid themselves.

Their heads, they believed, were wanted to put under the foundation of a great bridge being built. It is the tradition among these people that their ancestors placed human victims under the great prehistoric monoliths.

Mounted Nurses.

There are "mounted" nurses in India in connection with the army. The Indian Government now grants a monthly allowance of 30 rupees for the keep of a horse to each lady of the Indian nursing service. These mounted nurses must all be ladies of good social position, and they are required to undergo three years' training in a general hospital. They are called Her Majesty's Nursing Sisters, and may be ordered on active service in any war. As a reward for special service, they receive the Order of the Royal Red Cross.

Revolving Building.

Plans for a revolving sky scraper 400 feet high and built of steel have been submitted to the Paris Exhibition Commission. The twenty-four stories are to be let for restaurants, concert halls, theaters, and so forth. The building will turn slowly on its axis like a merry-go-round, and enable visitors to survey the whole country around Paris while they eat their dinners.

A Daniel to Judgment.

At a recent commencement of a certain law school several women were admitted to the bar.

Among them was one who created quite a stir when she walked across the platform, to receive her diploma. She wore the deepest mourning, a flowing crape veil nearly enveloped her figure, and she led a little child by the hand.

As the company were dispersing a masculine spectator commented upon this apparition to his wife, who was with him. The wife did not agree with him that it was a curious notion of the new lawyer: "I think it showed her acuteness," she asserted. "She made us all understand her story, by that somewhat theatrical appearance.

"She told us that she was a widow, left by her recent bereavement in pecuniary straits, and with a little boy to look after, as well as to support herself.

"I think she judged fairly of human nature, and that she stands in a fair way, both of proving a quick witted lawyer and of getting all the work that those who witnessed this scene can throw in her way."

THE POETRY OF DINING.

"The fate of nations depends upon how they are fed."

"It is only at table that a man never feels bored during the first hour."

"The discovery of a new dish does more for the happiness of the human race than the discovery of a planet."

"The drunkard knows not how to drink, and he who eats too much or too quickly does not know how to eat.

"A table without music is a mere manger," says Epictetus. "Music at meals is like a carbuncle set in gold."

Savarin is responsible for the following: "A last course at dinner without cheese is like a pretty woman, with only one eye."

Helpful Calisthenics.

Here is a very simple routine which is considered most beneficial by Delsarte teachers in imparting a good carriage to the body, and which has the further advantage of requiring little of one's time to carry it out.

Every morning, before you leave your bedroom, stand as close to the wall, facing it, as you can approach. Try touching the nose, the forehead and the chest to the wall while the rest of the body is quite away from it. Then preserve the very same attitude in walking about the room for a few moments. This will inevitably, if persevered in, give one a fine, upright bearing, and the right position of the body's members.

The Sunniest Spot in England.

According to the lists prepared by registrars of mean annual sunshine, Pembroke occupies the enviable position of being the sunniest spot in all England. It is, however, closely followed in this respect by Jersey, Valentia, Falmouth, Isle of Man, Hastings, Eastbourne, Plymouth and Blackpool, in the order given. The dullest spots in Britain appear to be Glasgow, London and Glencatrom.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE—Taking effect on Sunday May 3, 1896.

MAIN LINE.

N. Bound, Read Up.				STATIONS.	S. Bound Read Down		
Freight No. 158 Daily.	St. Paul Ex. No. 109 Daily.				St. Paul Ex. No. 101 Daily.		Freight No. 154 Daily
1 17p	2 45p	....		Winnipeg	11 30a		5 30a
1 58p	3 34p	....		Portage June.	11 47a		5 47a
12 42p	2 29p	....		St Norbert	12 01p		6 07a
12 22p	2 06p	....		Cartier	12 13p		6 22a
11 54a	1 47p	....		St Agathe	12 30p		6 51a
11 31a	1 28p	....		Union Point	12 48p		7 15a
11 07a	1 05p	....		Silver Plains	12 56p		7 34a
10 31a	1 08p	....		Morris	1 40p		7 48a
10 02a	12 37p	....		St. Jean	1 77p		8 26a
9 23a	12 28p	....		Letellier	1 4 p		9 10a
8 00a	11 00a	....		Emerson	2 45p		6 15a
7 00a	11 00a	....		Pembina	3 15p		11 20a
11 05p	8 30a	....		Grand Forks	5 45		8 20p
1 30p	4 40a	....		Winnipeg June.	10 30p		1 20p
	7 30a	....		Duluth	8 0 a		
	8 50a	....		Minneapolis	6 40a		
	8 00a	....		St. Paul	7 10a		
	10 30a	....		Chicago	9 35a		

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

E. Bound Read Up.				STATIONS.	W. Bound Read Down		
Ft. No. 120.	Ex. No. 103 Tues., Thurs., Sat.				Ex. No. 107 Mon., Wednesday		Ft. No. 32
1 20p	2 45p	....		Winnipeg	11 5 a		8 30p
7 50p	12 55p	....		Morris	1 10 a		1 0 a
6 55p	12 34p	....		Lowe Farm	1 37p		8 4 a
5 44p	12 00p	....		Myrtle	1 56p		9 3 a
5 22p	11 37a	....		Roland	2 17p		9 6 a
4 39p	11 42a	....		Rosebank	2 39p		10 23a
3 56p	11 2 a	....		Miami	2 57p		10 54a
3 14p	11 6a	....		Deerwood	3 28p		11 34a
2 54p	10 57a	....		Altamont	3 4 p		11 47a
2 35p	10 44 a	....		Somerset	3 39p		12 8 p
1 47p	10 26a	....		Swan Lake	3 44p		1 27p
1 19p	10 13a	....		Indian Springs	3 5 p		1 54p
12 52p	10 0 a	....		Marquette	4 0 p		2 28p
12 27p	9 42a	....		Greenway	4 27p		2 52p
11 53a	9 25a	....		Baldur	4 50p		3 21p
11 12a	9 4 a	....		Belmont	5 15p		4 15p
10 37a	8 52a	....		Hilton	5 13p		4 54p
10 13a	8 42a	....		Ashdown	5 29p		5 22p
9 49a	8 30a	....		Wawanesa	5 5 p		5 46p
9 29a	8 27a	....		Elliotts	5 49p		6 04p
9 05a	8 13a	....		Ninga	5 56p		6 37p
8 39a	7 57a	....		Martinville	6 13p		7 18p
7 50a	7 40a	....		Brandon	6 30p		8 0 p

No. 127 stops at Baldur for meals.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

W. Bound. Read Down Mixed No. 143, Every Day Except Sunday.	STATIONS.	E. Bound. Read Up Mixed No. 144, Every Day Except Sunday.
5 45 pm	Winnipeg	12 00 pm
5 58 pm	Portage June.	11 47 am
6 14 pm	St. Charles	11 31 am
6 19 pm	Headingly	11 25 am
6 42 pm	White Plains	10 52 am
7 06 pm	Gravel Pit spur A	10 29 am
7 25 pm	La Salle Tank	10 20 am
7 37 pm	Justice	10 07 am
7 47 pm	Oakville	9 58 am
8 00 pm	Curtis	9 29 am
8 20 pm	Portage la Prairie	9 00 am

Stations marked—†—have no agent. Freight must be prepaid.

Numbers 103 and 104 have through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis. Also Palace Dining Cars. Close connection at Chicago with eastern lines. Connection at Winnipeg Junction with trains to and from the Pacific coast.

For rates and full information concerning connections with other lines, etc., apply to any agent of the company, or

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., St Paul. E. SWINFORD, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg

Manitoba & Northwestern Railway.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1896.

Regular passenger trains run as follows:

WEST BOUND.

Leave Winnipeg at 9.35 on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Portage la Prairie, Minnedosa, and intermediate stations. Mixed trains leave Minnedosa on arrival of passenger trains as below.

EAST-BOUND.

Leave Minnedosa and intermediate stations on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Mixed trains arrive at Minnedosa as below.

Pass., Tues., Thur. & Sat.	STATIONS.		Pass., Mon., Wed., & Fri.
9 35	Lv. Winnipeg Ar		21 25
Tues., Thurs., Sat.			Mix'd Mon., Wed., Fri.
12 15	12 50	Portage la Prairie	16 45 16 05
14 05	15 15	Palestone	15 5 17 45
15 10	17 20	Neepawa	14 00 19 15
16 10	19 00	Minnedosa	12 20 15 20
Sat.	17 40	Ar. Rapid City Lv	12 45 Mon

Mixed Tuesday to Russell, Saturday to Yorkton.	STATIONS	Mix'd Monday from Yorkton, Wednesday from Russell.
16 50	Lv Minnedosa Ar	15 00
18 40	Newdale	13 10
19 00	Shoal Lake	12 50
21 10	Inglis	10 40
22 20	Binscarth	8 25
23 00	Russell	7 40
3 30	Ar. York on Lv	4 30

†Means. Trains stop at stations between Portage la Prairie and Winnipeg only when signalled or when there are passengers to alight.

W. R. BAKER, Gen. Manager. A. McDONALD, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

KERRY WATSON & CO., Proprietors, Montreal.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwashers; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed, as they hate dishwashing. My brother and I commenced selling them, and have made $1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dishwasher is the best dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing and we are going to keep right on, until we make $10,000. We sell from 5 to 15 machines every day, and some days more. The dishwasher is lovely, and every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse to be poor when so much money can be made selling dishwashers. For full particulars address The Mound City Dishwasher Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success.—A Reader.

On Appelle Observatory.

Reading of the thermometer for the week ending Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1896.

	Maximum.	Minimum
Wednesday, Dec. 9	41	30
Thursday, Dec. 10	41	25
Friday, Dec. 11	41	28
Saturday, Dec. 12	29	12
Sunday, Dec. 13	26	14
Monday, Dec. 14	32	17
Tuesday, Dec. 15	21	4

WIND DIRECTION AND VELOCITY.

	6 a.m.	1 p.m.	6 p.m
Wednesday	sw 6	s 12	w 32
Thursday	s 2	s 8	nw 15
Friday	nw 2	s 6	s 12
Saturday	calm	sw 4	s 6
Sunday	nw 30	s 30	s 36
Monday	sw 12	nw 32	nw 12
Tuesday	calm	s 2	ne 14

Local and General

—Mr. J. E. George, of Indian Head, is in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Raymond went to Winnipeg last night.

—Mr. F. T. W. Bready, of Winnipeg, is registered at the Leland.

—Mr. G. Scarth, of Edgeley, left for the Dauphin district yesterday.

—McCreary's majority over Hutchings for mayor of Winnipeg was ninety-three.

—Toy books, games, bound books, toys, Xmas cards, at J. A. Unsworth & Co.'s.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. Bell of Davin, were passengers for Ontario on last evening's train.

—Mr. V. Wetmore, representing Williams & Hilton, Winnipeg, is in town this week.

—Toilet sets, photo frames, card receivers, poetical works, at J. A Unsworth & Co.'s.

—Birth—At Qu'Appelle, on the 5 h inst., the wife of A. Hollingshead, of a daughter.

—McMichael Bros. have just finished threshing their large crop of 10,000 bushels of grain.

—A nice assortment of perfume, suitable for Xmas presents, just arrived at J. A. Unsworth & Co.'s.

—The genial traveller, Mr. J. M. Scott, representing A. Strang & Co., Winnipeg, made us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

—James Davidson, a coachman in the employ of R. Strang, Winnipeg, committed suicide on Tuesday by taking Paris green.

—Richard Cullen, a fireman on the C.P.R., fell off his engine at Calgary last week. His right arm was severed at the shoulder.

—During the absence of Mrs. Raymond at Winnipeg, Miss Elliot of Wolsley will look after the culinary department of the Leland.

—Mr. J. D. McAra, travelling representative of the Spectator Printing Co., of Moosomin, dropped in to see us on Monday evening.

—An illustrated edition of The Progress will be issued at Xmas. Those desiring extra copies to send to friends should leave orders early as the supply is limited.

—On the 24th inst., between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, a.m. Mrs. E. Ambler will give her annual Christmas treat to the children who call at that time. For one hour only.

—"Ernie" Butler, a popular young man in the employ of Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg, died in the general hospital yesterday from the effects of poison which he took to end his troubles.

—We are indebted to Mr. A Mackay, superintendent of the Experimental farm, Indian Head, for a report of various grain tests made during the year, and shall endeavor to publish same from time to time.

—At a meeting of the Heather Curling Club last week the following officers and skips were elected: Pres., J. McEwen; vice-pres., B Harvey; sec., J. P. Beauchamp. Skips—R. Johnston, J. McEwen, W. Davidson, W. Waite, J. Longpre and C. Bailey.

—Robert Mackenzie, old s of the family of seven sons, the most distinguished of whom was Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, died on Monday. The deceased at one time was mayor of Sarnia. Mr. Chas. Mackenzie, M. P. P. for Lambton, is the only one now living.

—The funeral of Sitting Bull, which was the largest ever held in Macleod, was remarkable for the fact that it was attended by the following Indian chiefs and about 35 other Indians: Red Crow, Head Chief, On Spot, Heavy Shield, Bull Horn, Wolf Bull, Bull Shield, Strangling Wolf, Calf Shirt, Eagle Shoe, Eagle Rib and Old Man.

—It has always been a puzzle to us why coal can be hauled 300 miles past our doors and sold for less money than we pay for it. Surely it would be to the advantage of all if a reduction was given in freight. The prices paid here and at Indian Head look unreasonable when compared with Winnipeg. Perhaps some one will explain.

—Medicine Hat News: It is reported here that Mr. A. E. Whiffin, late of the American hotel, who recently went to England in charge of a shipment of Gordon & Ironsides cattle, was one of the cattlemen in the steamer Memphis, which was wrecked off the coast of Ireland. Some of the cattlemen were rescued and some of them drowned, so that there is apparently considerable uncertainty about the matter.

—The December numbers of the different magazines and periodicals are decked out in holiday attire and printed to perfection. Among the many which have reached us Farming, The Colonist, Ladies Journal, Canadian Magazine and The Lounger deserve special mention, all being got up to the Queen's taste and cram full of interesting and entertaining reading from the pens of the prominent writers of the day.

—The artist (?) who (dis)graces the front page of the Winnipeg Nor-Wester, is not at all charitable or surely he would not continue to inflict on a long suffering people such atrocious concoctions as he produces for cartoons. Talk about "jack knife cartoonists." This one must be a butcherknife one. The pictures are more like the productions of the imagination of a man on the verge of seeing snakes, than of one whom the law permits to run at large.—Virden Advance.

—A quadrille party under the auspices of the Indian Head Quadrille club was held in the town hall there on Tuesday evening last. There was a large attendance including several from the Fort and this place, and a very enjoyable time is reported. The music was furnished by Gordon's orchestra, a few extras being furnished by Mr Barford. The club are to be congratulated upon the success attending their efforts, and it is rumored that their next dance will be to Regina music.

—Those who are prepared to take a little paint may be glad to be reminded of the plan taken last winter by Mr. Bedford to secure early rhubarb. Mr. Bedford's plan is very simple and is as follows: An old root is taken up in the fall and put away dry in the cellar till Dec. 1st, when it is placed in a flour barrel and covered with sand, which is kept moist. The barrel should be place alongside the furnace, just to keep it nicely warm. The rhubarb will grow with no further trouble, and Mr. Bedford's root yielded two and a half pounds per week of long juicy, tender stalks.—North-West Farmer.

—The Canadian Home Journal for December, published in Toronto, edited by the well-known writer, Faith Fenton, late of the Empire, has just reached us. It is artistically gotten up, full of the Xmas spirit, well illustrated, and in every way justly lays claim to be the leading ladies' paper of Canada. Lady Aberdeen, herself, President of the National Council of Women, edits and controls the department devoted to the interests of this influential organization. Music, art, fashions, games, the household, fascinating and seasonable stories written specially for the Journal, bright, timely articles on books, people and current events are among its leading features, and commend it to every woman in the Dominion. Single copies, 10 cents, or $1 00 a year. Address, Home Journal Publishing Co., Globe Building, Toronto.

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DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A Chance to Make Money.

[illegible] on 87 days [illegible] duties be[illegible], and in [illegible] trade. Anything [illegible] to buy, [illegible] a Mound City Dish Washer. [illegible] people come or send [illegible] every washer that goes [illegible] they do the [illegible] and a [illegible] Going [illegible] no investment [illegible] $5,000 a year [illegible] to me [illegible] started in [illegible] Your [illegible] complete [illegible] me about the Iron City [illegible] Washer Co., Pittsburg, Pa., [illegible] one of money it's [illegible] W. H.

—The elevators will close on the 25th and 26th December, and the 1st and 2nd January.

The Ottawa and Parry Sound railway will run regular trains on and after Monday next.

—The banquet tendered to Hon. Clifford Sifton, minister of the interior, on Tuesday night was a great success.

It is reported that the government will subordinate other important measures to a tariff bill when parliament meets.

CHASES KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's disease, cure rheumatism and Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and diuretic properties exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucous membranes of the kidney or bladder. One pill a dose. 25c a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

How he Dipper saved the Farm.

Father was sick and the mortgage on the farm was coming due, I saw in the Christian Advocate where Miss A. M. Fritz of Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would send a sample combination dipper for 18 two cent stamps, and I ordered one. I saw the dipper could be used as a frying dipper, a pain dipper, a fine strainer, a funnel, a strainer funnel, a sick room warming pan and a pint measure. These eight different uses makes the dipper such a necessary article that I went to work with it and sells at every house, and in four months I paid off the mortgage. I think I can clear as much as $2 a month. If you need work you can do so by giving this a trial. Miss A. B. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., will send you a sample for 18 two cent stamps—write at once.

JOHN G. N.

C P.R. Sleeping Cars.

G W Stevens, special commissioner to America for the Daily Mail, writes to his paper:

By far the most magnificent sleeping car I have met is that of the Canadian Pacific, wherein I am trying to write this. It is wider and better than any other, more richly and elegantly upholstered. You can tell at once that it hails from somewhere than from the United States by the inscription under the looking-glasses. "Toilet room" it says, and you may bet your life no Yankee ever had any use for a Latin inscription inside a railway carriage. In the car the two middle sections of the six have their seats along the wall of the car instead of across it; this gives a broader floor in the middle. Above these lateral seats are sheets of window nearly twice the usual size.

The smoking-room, again, is an especial joy. It occupies the whole width of the car at its hinder end, instead of being cranked in by a corridor leading past it, as in the cars of the United States. With the same large windows on either side and other windows and a door form[illegible] the back end of the car, it affords a splendid prospect on three sides of the train. The food on these C P R trains is above the average, [illegible] is consistently [illegible] Poetic is even—oh joy of joys!—a bathroom. True, you may not have a bath in it, for the bath season closes on the 1st of October, but he is a poor traveller who has not mastered the theory and practice of taking a perpendicular bath. The sleeping and dining cars in the United States belong to the Pullman Company, and are run by them; you take your berth at a different booking office from that where you get your railway ticket. The Canadian Pacific owns and runs its own, and, for comfort and good service, I doubt if they have their equal in the world. Everything is done that admirable organization, care and courtesy can do to mitigate the horrors of a week's journey across the continent.

FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

The North-West Lands, of the Estate of the late W. R. THISTLE, comprising

4,000 ACRES

Of Valuable Improved

FARM PROPERTY

ARE NOW OFFERED FOR SALE ON

Most Reasonable Terms.

For full particulars apply to

A. D. DICKSON, BARRISTER, QU'APPELLE

X Look at the date on the address of your paper. [illegible] please remit, even [illegible] as an evidence of good [illegible] the date on label [illegible] money has reached us. If change is not made within the [illegible] weeks full [illegible] to date of your [illegible] Subscribe [illegible] X.

In averaging [illegible]

"My little daughter [illegible] half years old, suffered [illegible] ezema. Her head was [illegible] rash, and doctors did no good. Four boxes of Chase's Ointment have entirely cured and saved our child. Her skin is clear and not a sign of rash is to be seen." Andrew Aiton, Hartland, N B. Mr. Aiton is one of thousands benefited by this unfailing cure for piles and skin diseases.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion, common diseases, but hard to cure with ordinary remedies, yield readily to **Manley's** Celery-Nerve Compound.

W. H. Buckingham, 306 King St. East, Hamilton, Ont., says:—"I was troubled with Dyspepsia and Indigestion for a long time, and could get no relief until I tried Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound, which cured me, and I cannot speak too highly in its praise."

Ask your Druggist for

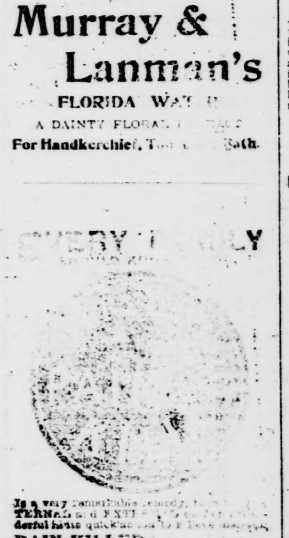
Murray & Lanman's

FLORIDA WATER

A DAINTY FLORAL [illegible]

For Handkerchief, Toilet [illegible] Bath.

[illegible]Y



In a very [illegible] manner [illegible] CATARRH, [illegible] Nasal Catarrh quickly [illegible]

PAIN-KILLER [illegible] Chills, Fever, Ague, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, Sick or Nervous Headache, Colic, [illegible]

PAIN-KILLER [illegible] Stiff neck, Pleurisy, Pains in the Back or Sides, Rheumatism, [illegible]

PAIN-KILLER [illegible] MADE. It may be relied on in all cases of a Painful, Internal or External Nature, such as Burns, etc.

PAIN-KILLER [illegible] the well tried and Merchants, Farmers, [illegible] friend of the [illegible] is [illegible] and SAFE to use Internally or externally with [illegible] Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. bottles.

YOU CAN'T GO TO SLEEP IN CHURCH IF YOU'VE GOT A BAD COUGH.

A quick Pleasant Cure for an obstinate Cough, Cold Hoarseness or Bronchitis

PYNY-PECTORAL

Big Bottle 25¢

Damp Days

often bring [illegible] and colds, which [illegible]

PYNY-PECTORAL

brings quick relief. Cures all inflammation of the bronchial tubes, throat or chest. No uncertainty. Relieves, soothes, heals promptly.

A Large Bottle for 25 Cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Proprietors. MONTREAL.

CATARRH!

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure

SPEEDY, INEXPENSIVE AND ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS.

See, Bessie, this is the way mother does.

You insert the tube and give one good blow and away she goes. And do you know I have never had bad breath or a touch of headache since using it. Now just let me try it on you and I am sure it will help that cold in the head and fix up that red nose.

Is the breath foul?
Is the voice husky?
Do you ache all over?
Is the nose stopped up?
Do you snore at night?
Does your nose discharge?
Does the nose bleed easily?
Is there a tickling in the throat?
Is the throat dry in the morning?
Do you sneeze a great deal?

Is this worse towards night?
Does the nose itch and burn?
Is there pain in the back of the head?
Is there pain across the eyes?
Is there pain in the back of the eyes?
Is your sense of smell leaving?
Is there a dropping in the throat
Is the throat dry in the morning?
Are you losing your sense of taste?
Do you sleep with the mouth open?
Does the nose stop up at night?

If so it is sure and certain indication of Catarrh.

DR. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE

Gives instant relief—in less than a minute after the first application the air passages are freed, and the breathing becomes natural and easy; the most acute attacks of cold in the head are cured in a few hours; cures incipient catarrh in a few days; and will permanently cure most chronic cases in from one to three months—it always pays; counteracts all foulness of the breath—heals the ulcers—and in an incredibly short while absorbs and drives up all discharges. It contains no injurious ingredients, such as cocaine, the use of which, like morphine, in many cases has been the means of contracting the dreaded narcotic habit. Beware of catarrh cures containing such ingredients. Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure is sure, pure, harmless and easily applied. Dr. Chase's Improved Inhaler accompanies every box free of charge. Follow directions closely. Here are a few from a thousand or more testimonials who have been helped and cured.

A BAD CASE BUT A PERMANENT CURE.

For years I suffered from that dread disease—catarrh. I spent a small fortune in medicines without receiving any relief. I had the disease in a very bad form, and nothing seemed to reach the seat of the trouble until I procured and used Chase's Catarrh Cure. I got almost instant relief and I declare that, though I can hardly credit it myself, I have been permanently cured, and gladly give my testimony to the merits of this great cure.

ARTHUR P. THORNE.
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

CHRONIC CATARRH FOR 15 YEARS.

I had been a sufferer from catarrh for fifteen years—it became chronic. I have spent a lot of money and tried many doctors. I also treated with a catarrh specialist in London—in fact, had tried non-e everything I saw advertised without getting any benefit. I was directed by the advertisements and testimonials I read to try Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I used three boxes and a complete cure was effected. I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from catarrh.

Clachan, Ont. JAMES SPENCE.

DR. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE WITH BLOWER FREE—AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 25c.

J. A. Lidgate, DEALER IN Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Building Paper, Etc., AT Lowest Prices

Granby Rubbers

It is no wonder that rubbers, which are not the same shape as the boot, should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit. Each year new patterns are added, to fit all the latest shoe shapes, and Granby Rubbers are always "up-to-date." They are honestly made of pure rubber, thin, light, elastic, durable, extra thick at ball and heel.

Don't Draw the Feet
They Fit the Boot

THE FAMOUS... Dominion Pants Co.

Suits from $11 to order.

J. H. BRETHAUER & CO., Agents, Qu'Appelle Station.

1000 Samples to select from.

Head office, 364 St. James Street, Montreal.

Lyons' Fuel Saver And... Heat... Radiator

Takes the place of a length of either five or six inch pipe on your stove; saves 40 per cent. of wood or coal. Can be placed either up or down stairs, wherever you want it.

Cold houses made warm. Saves its price in a very short time.

W. M. KENNEDY & CO., Regina, Assa.

A. H. B. SPERLING, Local Agent.

The Best Combination Yet

"The Family Herald and Weekly Star," the Beautiful Premium "Orphan's Prayer," and "The Progress," All for $1.75.

BOARS FOR SERVICE

TWO BOARS, one a registered Tamworth and the other a pure bred Chester White. $1 each time of service.

JOHN TATE.
Range 15-19-36. P.O.

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Tickets on sale Dec. 5th to 31st, good for three months, with stop-over privileges.

Corresponding Low Rates to Points East of Montreal, in QUEBEC and MARITIME PROVINCES

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Tourist Sleeping Cars on all trains to Montreal and Toronto.

These cars are provided with bedding, cooking range, dining tables, and are in charge of a porter.

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Traffic Manager, Winnipeg

Atlantic... steamship ...LINES...

CHEAP EXCURSIONS —TO THE— Old Country.

Apply for particulars to any steam ship agent or to WM. STITT, general agent, C.P.R. offices, Winnipeg.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
ROYAL MAIL LINES.

Cheapest and quickest route to the Old Country.

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Majestic,	White Star Line,	Dec 16
Germanic,	"	Dec 23
Noordland,	Red Star Line,	Dec. 16
Friesland,	"	Dec 23
St. Louis,	American Line,	Dec 16
St. Paul,	"	Dec 23
Lucania,	Cunard Line,	Dec. 19
Etruria,	"	Dec. 26
		From St. John, N.B.
Lake Superior,	Beaver Line,	Dec 16
Lake Ontario,	"	Dec. 23
		From Halifax.
Numidian,	Allan Line,	Dec. 19
Laurentian,	"	Jan. 2

Cabin $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80, upwards. Intermediate $30 to $35. Steerage $21 50 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at specially low rates to all parts of the European Continent. Prepaid passages arranged from all points. Apply to the Station Agent, Qu'Appelle.

Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, Winnipeg.

A MESSAGE TO MEN.

Proving that true honesty and true philanthropy still exist.

If any man who is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful folly, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan pursued by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor and Organic Weakness.

I have nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, and I am glad to be able to assist my fellow beings to a cure. I am well aware of the perversity of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely upon being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be sufficient reward for my trouble. A bonanto one copy assured. Send 5c silver to cover postage and address, Mr. George G. Strong, North Rochwood, Mich.

Marry This Girl Quick.

I saw in your paper that a 14-year old boy made $1.25 the first hour he worked selling the Perfection Metal Tip Lacepuck. I ordered a sample and went to work and the first week I cleared $10, the second week I cleared $15. I expect to run up to $25 a week in the near future, as the Perfection Metal Tip Lacepuck makes such a beautiful white light cork, does away with sinking chlorine and bad odor and saves soft in a day to end. If you wish to try it send 10 2-cent stamps to office A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., and she will send you a sample outfit. This is a good way to make money around home. Miss Tena W.

OFFICIAL TIME, WAGNER'S GUIDE,